

# Adam Brand, Built For Speed

When I was a baby my mum and my dad  
Said slow down son you're crawling too fast  
I had skinned up knees and bumps on my head  
Well I couldn't talk then but if I could I'd have said

I was built for speed I was born to run  
I get chills when they fire off that starter's gun  
Keep your rocking chair and your tranquility  
I wasn't built for comfort I was built for speed

Well that car lot man said I've got a deal for you  
It's got air con, cushy seats and rides real smooth  
Well I told him I don't care if the saddle looks good  
'Cause it's all about them horses underneath the hood

In a hundred years from now when my body gives out  
I won't have no nursemaid wheeling me around  
I'll take a chrome Harley motor and I'll bolt it to my chair  
And I'll lay a strip of rubber up those pearly white stairs